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corption Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and

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#### ON SOLID GROUND.

O-DAY, more effectively than ever before in the history of the nation, the United States Government takes firm and competent hold of the Federal banking system.

With the opening of the regional reserve banks, every working actail of which has been carefully arranged, the dangers of restlessness, of artificial depression, of clique manipulation and sectional disterbance in the complicated financial life of the land are reduced to

A great war in Europe is upsetting the banking and commercial ats of the whole world. Americans have special reason to feel pride and confidence in their country, which, at this very moment of almost world-wide perturbation, puts its banks upon a newly-built foundation of stability and strength.

#### A PERMANENT MARKET BUREAU.

DEPARTMENT OF MARKETS is proposed as a permanent part of the city government. The Mayor's Food Committee is preparing a bill so to amend the City Charter that a Market Board made up of members from each of the boroughs shall maintain and manage all open markets, apportion spaces and stalls, collect rentals and select new sites."

Multiplication of municipal markets and the establishment of a big terminal market in each borough are features of the programme. The public market idea has at last taken definite hold. The success of the municipal markets in Manhattan has put beyond all question the practicability of extending them. There are two reasons why the city should make the promotion and management of markets

one of its regular duties. (1) The market and the market basket are the best inducements to thrift ever urged upon extravagant and convenience-loving citizens.

(3) Europe's war was early seized upon hereabouts as a pretext to se the cost of food supplies to the poor. While the war lasts New Yorkers will be constantly exposed to raids of this sort. Now, of all times, we need come efficient bureau to watch food prices.

#### JOBS FOR THE JOBLESS.

HE new Municipal Employment Bureau, which opens to-day, is sorious to be regarded by the public as a bona fide attempt to find jobs for workers and workers for jobs-not as a charitable Sevice or as a last resort for people who can find work in no other way. will not invite workers from out of town to come to New York. Is will not seek to work upon the sympathies of people in securing places for applicants. It offers itself as a business agency siming in a normal way and according to scientific methods to put those who want jobs in touch with those who want workers.

Other public agencies of this kind have failed because more zeal then common sense went into their organization and because the public never took them seriously. Whether the new bureau in this city is to succeed or not depends upon how quickly it can win public interest and confidence.

#### GREAT SOLDIER

NGLAND has lost one of its greatest military heroes perhaps the greatest since Wellington.

Son of a general, born to service, the long life of Field Sarshal Lord Roberts has been one of steadfast soldiering, of brilliant miship. A brave figure in India through half his fourscore case, here of Kandahar, at sixty-eight organizer of British success Africa, he was still at eighty-two an indefatigable worker and advisor in his country's need. England might well worship this wity old man as the highest type of its warrior-devoted, tireless.

Bold and daring as a fighter, "Bobs" was also a shrewd and practical army expert. Amid all honors he was simple and abstemious. Sixteen years ago Lord Roberts's only son and heir, a Lieutenant in the Boyal Artillery, was killed at Tugela trying to save his guns. Now the greatest and last remaining of this soldier line is dead, trying about Clara Mudridge-Smith for that to better the army to which he gave his all and uttermost.

### Hits From Sharp Wits.

As a rule nothing much happens the unexpected happens.—De-

When a man boasts of having done his duty he betrays himself to be not to the bebit of doing it.

ong the things to be avoided in

A savage tortures his enemies, a

Oh, yes, there are men who take infinite pains to fean how to vote right so they can vote the other way.—Pittaburgh Bun.

"Mr. Jarr, is this a loyal thing to the part of it.

"Mr. Jarr, is this a loyal thing to the boss, sorrowfully." . . .

A man will walk five miles up a mountainside and then go home and kick because the elevator isn't running.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Even when dinner is waiting for them it takes some men an hour to pass a given point.

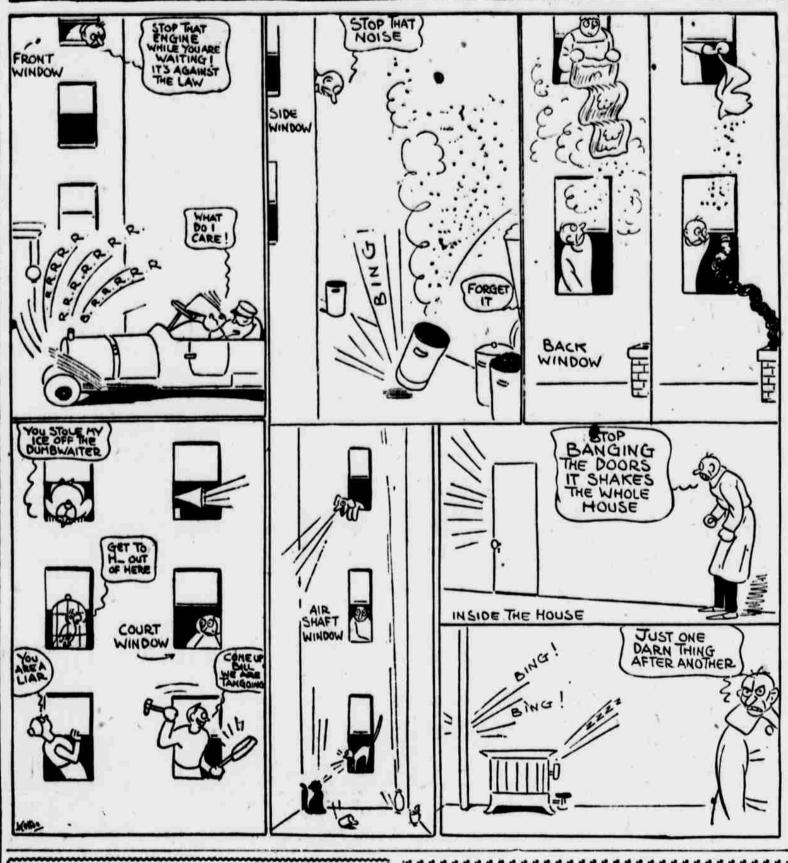
Generally speaking, a man is per-litted to run his own household until to fire the boss.—Tolede Blade.

### Letters From the People

all home duties? There are number-less cases of women who have reared families and been excellent house-seems to assume that when a firegast devotes her spare time to tracks outside the home the decay the families and been excellent house-seems to assume that when a firegast devotes her spare time to tracks outside the home the decay to the families and been excellent house-seems to assume that when a firegast devotes her spare time to the families and been excellent house-seems to assume that when a firegast devotes her spare time to show that suffrage is not as tikely to engrees a woman as in the bridge table. And how about business the following in places where their home responsibilities are necessary to their home responsibilities are necessary to the families and been excellent houses to wote or to make occasional pleas for the property of the space. Columns have been writing the property of the space and a woman as in the bridge table. And how about business their home responsibilities are necessary to their home responsibilities are necessary to the families and been excellent houses of women who have reared families and been excellent houses of women who have reared families and been excellent houses of women who have reared families and been excellent houses of women who have reared families and been excellent houses of women the total families and been excellent houses of women the total families and been excellent houses of women the total families and been excellent houses of women are suffrage. Columns have been writing the property in the property in the property is to show that suffrage is not as utilities to the race, the property is to show that suffrage are the property in the property in the property is the property of the property is to show that suffrage is not as utilities and been excellent houses. It is not equally to engree a woman as in the bridge able, and how about business the property is not show that suffrage property is not show that suffrage property is not show that suffrage a

# The Day of Rest

By Maurice Ketten



## The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

boss, gazing at him reproachfully.

Sayings of

remarked:

Copyright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). APT. TINNEFOYLE was eluci- other firms reduced expenses dating his theories of Krieg- didn't!" spiel, or the war game, as "But why should you? Our busi-played at the Bullet and Bayonet ness is picking up fine," said Mr. Jarr. "Oh

Club for the beverages, and with a "No matter," replied the boss. "Look sale wool over MY eyes," said the white and yellow headed pins he had give a hundred pounds to the War Butts, our biggest competitor, is here? already begun to show how he could Fund for Tidies for Soldiers and then Don't I know Capt. Herbert Tynnehave crumpled up the Kalser's other wing, when Mr. Jarr, looking up, ex- didn't even reduce salaries in our health, is here? Don't I know why with her!"

"The Bose!"

The next minute Mr. Jarr had darted away, only to be pursued by to reduce the malary he got, but he his employer in his roller-chair.

"Oh, dear!" whimpered Mrs. Jarr. "Clara Mudridge-Smith, the cat! She saw I saw her with Jack Silver, and now she's told her husband that Mr. Jarr and I are here! What are THEY doing here? Mr. Jarr may be afraid old Smith may discharge him for being away from the office without leave, but I know too much to happen!"

Mr. Jarr might have escaped from his pursuing employer, but a press of rolling chairs obstructed the way: An open mouth indicates a vacant his eldest daughter is old enough and his boss, having his dancing to do it.—Topeka Capital.

> Mr. Jarr looked sullenly down at his own toes and made no answer.

> "You should have said something to me first," continued the boss. "I sent word to the office," mum bled Mr. Jarr. "I sent a telegram." "Only that you were going to Atantic City," replied the boss. "Capt.

Tynnefoyle is here too!" "Well, a lot of people are here too." retorted Mr. Jarr. "You are here, your wife is here, Jack Bliver is here. Why, so many people I know are here that I wouldn't be surprise o see Gus and Blavinsky, followed

Rafferties and Tony the bootblack, come rolling along in push chairs." lantic City whose names you do not mention!" said Mr. Jabes Smith significantly.

by the Stryvers, the Rangies, the

Mr. Jarr turned pale. He remempered what Mrs. Jarr had told him of Bernard Blodger being arrested for ion. He wondered how the boss know of this,

### Mr. Jarr at Last Chases His Hoodoo Clear Off Into Neutral Territory

matter? I would have met their shoddy at a Sheriff's sale!, Whatever

discharge a thousand men. Why, I foyle, who isn't in the militia for his a nice looking wife. Let them fir you are bere?"

Mr. Jarr was so balted that he Mr. Jarr knew LUCK when came near to saying it would be hard heard the rustle of her wings. "Well, what are you going to d

had tast enough not to. And the about it?" he asked hoarsely. "I am going to take you and your "Bo I ask you, why do you come to foyle to go to Europe and sell blank-Atlantic City to meet these people, ets for US! We will make Dowling

Mrs. Solomon

By Helen Rowland

THAT a beautiful thing is OPTIMISM, oh my Daughter, and hor

man to believe that he can grawl out of love as easily as he can fall into it.

ing to a damsel even after he hath detected a sign that she MAY accept

man in the delusion that she will keep him "straight" in the future, even

It is that triumph of hope over experience which causeth a divorcee

It is that sweet sanguinity which enableth parents to regard twins

rill believe a "morning-after" story which soundeth too good to be true.

that he can steer safely through the shallows of love-making without foun-

dering on the rocks of matrimony or being caught in the whiripool of a

pound man to call a two hundred and twenty pound woman "Little One."

dure another man's toothackee and troubles with perfect equanimity.

It is that sustaining faith which prompteth a man to think that his wife

It is that undaunted self-confidence which inspireth a man to fancy

It is that blind self-delusion which maketh a one hundred and twenty

It is that enviable quality of patience which enableth one man to en

Yea, it is that golden dream of Alnaschar which maketh a dameel to

Verily, verily, he that loveth one woman at a time is a sentimentalist; he that loveth two women at a time is a fatalist; but he that loveth all woman at all times is an OPTIMIST. And which of these would pe belt.

Yea, it is that sweet credulity which maketh him to go right on propos-

It is that heautiful quality of hope which tempteth a woman to marry

For, verily, verily, it is that sublime faith which causeth a

sweet are its uses in a sad, sad world!

though his past hath been a perfect "sig-sag."

Or ANYBODY to marry for "love."

And a woman to marry for "companionship."

believe that she is a man's "first love"—or his LAST!

marry a second time.

without at least advising me of the Butts look like a bale of moth-eaten he's offered in salary and commissions "What do you mean?" asked Mr. I see and raise him. And by the way, my wife tells me that Capt. "Oh, do not try to pull the whole- Tynnefoyle is an awful flirt!" "So's Jack Silver, my wife says!

> Old man Smith chuckled. "Well," he said, "Dowling Butts has

Pop's Mutual Motor By Alma Woodward

The New York Evening World). ELL, to think that at last we're going to do things with our car that other

Ma with delight. "I never could understand your aversion to night driving, Milton. All the sporty

"When I was a sport I didn't have a car," observed Pop, with a dismal flourish. "That was years ago. And when I WAS a sport I'd 'a made the modern lights look like the last half of a 'sheltering arms for the aged.' I am now a poor, effete, decrepit rem-

nant of a frolicker."
"If any one else said that about you I'd like to see what'd happen,' remarked Ma. "Why, the other night when you tried the rouli-rouli with Miss Lawson and one of the men said you'd do better if you had less

you'd do better if you had less plaster of Paris in your knees, didn't you go and tell him that you disapproved of this loose dancing?"
"Now, if we start discussing that," warned Pop, "there'll be a scrap. So what's the use? Just tell me what I'm supposed to do to-night. All I want from you is common courtesy and blamed little of that."
"Don't you get impudent, Milton!" cautioned Ma. "That remark is neitiger new nor funny. Mr. and Mrs. Carter will be ready at \$2.0. The affair begins at 10.30. I think it's lovely of them to ask us on their tickets. These out-of-town night dances are all the rage. The Yew Tree Inn' is the name of the place. Quaint, isn't it? And it takes only an hour to get there, by motor. Oh, it's the smart thing to do, I assure you!"
"Havana wrappers on a Connecticut base, I suppose?"
"Everyone 'll be in evening clothes if that's what you mean." Ma's dig-nity was asserting itself. "Two not

# **Greatest Battles** in War History

By Albert Payson Terhune Copyright, 1814, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World),

31-MERRIMAC AND MONITOR-The Fight That

Revolutionized Naval Warfare. HIS is the story of a duel rather than of a battle-a duel that changed the whole course of naval warfare and made possible the armored ships now battling in the North Sea and elsewhere. So the "dual" was more far-reaching in its effects than is many an epoch-marking land battle.

In olden days, sea-fights were waged in wooden galleys, rowed by slaves and protected only by the shields that hung over the woo gunwales. Next came floating wooden castles, more awkward than canal boats; their hulls gilded, their sails cumbersome and futile. These in turn gave place to the trien frigate, swift and slender, seemingly the last word in naval warfare. Steam then took the place of sails; and-last of all-came the ironclad. Here is the tale of the ironclad's birth:

North and South were at each other's throats in the second year of our civil war. The Confederates had seized the Norfolk (Va.) Navy Yard, and had turned one of its captured ship—the Merrimac—into a sort of movable fort. On her hull they placed a metal structure that looked like a barn roof, and that no cannon ball or shell could pierce. She was armed with ten guns, and had an iron

beak for ramming. Her draught was 22 feet.
Nowadaya the Merrimac would be a joke. Modern projectiles would riddle her crude armor-plate like cheese, and modern cruisers could make circles around her. But in that era all other ships were of filmsy wood. Among the blind, a one-eyed man is king, and among wooden ships the new iron monster was invincible.

The United States Government learned through spies that the Confederates were building the Merrimac. And the Government realized how easily such a ship could scatter the wooden fleet of the Federal navy and unscathed, bombard New York or even Washington. So another ironcias was built to checkmate this new Confederate move in the war game.

John Ericsson was the new ironclad's designer. He called his invention the Monitor, and he built it at Greenpoint. The best off-hand description of the Monitor was given by the Southerner who called it "a roun chessebox on a raft." The low, flat deck was almost on the water-line. The cylindrical little nine-foot turret offered scant target. Both turret and decl were armor sheathed. Many experts laughed at the queer vessel and pro-phesied she would sink like a lump of lead. They also declared, in scientific magazines, that ironclad ships were an impossibility. Even the Government had small confidence in the idea.

On March 8, 1862, the Merrimac (renamed the Virginia) steamed out of

Norfolk to Hampton Roads, where lay a United States fleet. The fleet spened fire on her, but its heaviest shots rattled off her armor-plate as harmlessly as hallstones. She sank the United States warship Cumberland, set fire to the Congress, and made for the Minnesota, which had run aground. But the water was too shallow for her great draught, and she withdrew for the

When the Merrimac returned early next morning to finish destroying the Union fleet the Monitor had just arrived in Hampton Roads and was awaiting her. Then began the strangest duel in all history.

The Merrimac bore down on her tiny foe, blazing away at close quarters but the shot and shell that had so easily ripped wooden ships to match wood either missed the bobbing little turret or bounded from its rounded sides without doing any damage. The Merrimac then tried to ram her foe, but the terrible iron beak struck glancingly and without effect.

The Monitor was faster and easier to manoeuvre, and her draught was only ten and a half feet. So she played around the Merrimac like a king bird around a crow. Dodging and firing, she buckled the Confederate ship's upper plates, crushed her heavy timbers, outpointing her at every turn. A foolish Government order forbade the use of more than fifteen

pounds of powder to each gun charge. This prevented the Monitor from doing still worse damage. Out of forty-seven shots (at six-minute intervals) she scored twenty hits, and in turn was struck twenty-two times. A bursting shell at last wounded the Monitor's commander, Lieut. Worden. His second in command let the Monitor drift away while Worden's wounds were dressed. The Merri-

mac then withdrew from the Roads. The duel was ended.

Neither vessel was used again. The Monitor sank in a gale that same year off Cape Hatteras, and the Merrimac was destroyed to keep her from capture. But their work was accomplished. The world had seen what ronclads could do. In a single day naval warfare was revolutionized.

Slogans of Success.

but half a loafer is better than

guished for want of keeping up the supply of fuel.

MANY a for-tune is composed of persons no as.

HALF a loaf is better than none. THE man who can take the "feat" out of "defeat" frequently puts out of "defeat" frequently puts the "rise" in "surprise."

MANY a shining light is extin- W HEN you see a man riding the horse of self-sufficiency, with his feet in the stirrups of boastfulness, you can make up your mind he's riding for a fall.

### The May Manton Fashions



lovely cotton n terials that shown in such va ety and to oth simple fabrics well as to silks. well as to silks.
the picture, a pret
flowered cotton creis trimmed with Vaienciennes lace. I
gives a chammin
color effect and cabe laundered peafectly. In the baci
view, plain ivor
white orepe
banded with the
same material in ciblue, Flowered and
plain silks can be
treated the same
way, or flowered
challis or plain weel
crepe.

every woman the outlook. It

the prettiest,

becoming lines

means almost

labor for the ma

and it is perfe

well adapted to

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For the medium size, the negliges will require 38-5 yds. of material 27, 27-5 yds. 36, 31-5 yds. 44 in. wide, with 6 yds. of insertion, 8 yds. of edging.

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"Everyone 'il be in evening clothes if that's what you mean." Ma's dignity was asserting itself. "I've put out your suit and your white corded dress, and there's no reason on earth suit was moonlight, nature and silene out your suits enamel and diamond buttons and your—"That'il do. You needn't list the tortures. And I'm supposed to drive a car trusted up in these trappings?"

"Driving a car doesn't necessitate petting dirty et all. That's a manufacture property miles from Tew Tree Inc., Top walked alongside and spoke that the petting dirty et all. That's a manufacture property was a fining brightly and it manufacture was a fining brightly was flag you all the moon was a fining brightly was flag you all the moon was a fining brightly was flag you all the moon was a fining brightly was flag you us to exceed our thoughts" and off nature was a destanting report given us to exceed our thoughts"